AN ABSTRACT FROM YORKE

OF SEVEN DAYES PASSAGES,

From the twenty-fourth of *June*
to the first of *July*.

Also a Letter to a Friend in *London*
from YORK the first of *July*.

LONDON
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AN ABSTRACT FROM YORK, Of seven Dayes Passages,

From the twenty-fourth of June *to the first of* July.

Friday the 24th of June.

FRiday night an hundred and sixty Troupers were founded out (Mr *Henry Hastings* being come in Post before) all were ready within two houres, neare fifty went to *Tadcaster* that night, the rest sate on Horseback in *Petergate* till their Order came and Commission, when they had stood an houre or more were dismissed till Saturday morning; that morning dismissed till Munday; we heare that Master *Hastings* is made High Sheriffe of *Leicester-shire.*

Saturday the 25. of June.

WE heare new Lievtenants are chose for severall Counties, and Justices of the Peace put in place of the malignant sort, that are ready on every occasion to frame Petitions for the King to goe to his Parliament. Also that a Petition from Bishoprick, another from out of the North Counties are framing to his Majesty for the same end. We also heare of 16. pieces of Ordnance from *Carlile* and *Barwick*, that are comming for *New-Castle*, and that *Carlile* should be fortified, of which we are not sure:

two

two Proclamatiõs this day were proclaimed on the pavement, one for Com: of Array, the other for safe passage and free for horse, arms, moneys, Letters, & other things. We heare some Letters were opened that came by last Post, but this, at *Doncaster*, in the Post Packet, as Sir *Charls Lucas* for one; the Cavaliers went out this morning: this afternoone Sir *Hugh Bethell* acknowledged his errour, and was accepted, and kissed the Kings hand.

Sunday the 26. of June.

MAster *Hastings* went Post away; at night the Parliaments Answer came to his Majestie, concerning his Answer to the *Yorkeshire* Petition, I heare ten or eleven thousand hands are already come to the Protestation; many of our Aldermen subscribing it, this night came in the Earle of *Merleborrow*.

Munday the 27. of June.

MUnday the Cavaliers had not command to goe, the reason his Majestie desires not to spill bloud, this day the Archbishop of *Yorke* was installed, he was met by Doctor *Stanhope* and Doctor *Hodgson* at the North gates of the great Church, with all the singing men, Querristers Parrator with his Mace, three Sextons with their severall silver staves or maces, and they sung before him into the Chapter-house, staying a while there, they came out and went with singing into the Church where prayers & Sermons are: much wine went into the Vestry against all were done, the manner I know not of his instalment, my time suffered me not to stay: some of the Iustices put out of the Committee, I heare is Sir *Edw: Rhoades*, Master *Hammon*, Master *Stockdale*, Master *Farrar*, Master *Marwood*, &c. This night one of the Kings Guard comming late from Court through *Petergate*, three Cavaliers had a wench, they all drew upon the Kings servant, who is almost slain,

his ſcull cut ſore, one of his cheeks and eares cut off, but ere that was done, he had wounded every one of them, they have this morning been all with the Captain of them which is the Earle of *Canoune*; they ſeeme to be much diſcontented at the uſage of their fellow, Captain *Daniell* is one.

Tueſday 28 June.

WE hear, one of the Kings Pinnaces is taken by two of the K. and P. ſhips, all the Letters are ſent up to *London* but thoſe of the Q. to the K alſo a ſhip hired to go out with Letters, being to agree with the maſter, ſome Mariners told one of the K. and P. ſhips lying without who moved not till ſhe came out, then ſeiſed on her, laid the Maſter in the billows to cauſe him confeſſe where the meſſenger and Letters was; at laſt one of the ſhip ſwore he was not far there was ſo ſtrong a ſmell of Musk, after ſearch by the ſent, they found him in a dry barrell, the Letters I think are ſent up; this day the E. *Carnarvan* and, as is reported, other two went from hence, what their buſineſſe is you will hear: it is thought to equall your 1500. horſe that is fam'd you have ready.

Now I ſpoke with Mr. *Abbot* one of the two of the guard which was aſſaulted, who tells me the paſſage thus, Mr. *Kidwell* and he coming through Petergate at 11. a clock at night, *Kidwell* had not his coat on: *Abbot* had, 7. Cavaliers of which two of them, the one was Captain *Daniel*, the other Captain *Kinſman*, and other five their names unknown yet, with their ſwords drawn, ſwore they were cowards and ran upon them, *Kidwel* entreated them, Gentlemen what do you mean, I pray you forbear, we are the Kings ſervants going to our lodgings; *Abbot* intreated the like: upon which they put up their ſwords and went into their lodging, which was a Tailors houſe

one

one *Kitchingman*, ſo theſe two of the guard did but talk together to bid one another good night, the one being cloſe to his lodging; the Cavaliers lookt out at them, and all ſeven ran upon them calling them drunken roagues. *Kidwell* intreated them that if he muſt needs fight, that either they would but one or two come upon him at once, but they let drive at him, fourty blows at leaſt paſt on either ſide ere any fell, at length foure being on *Kidwell*, and three on *Abbot*, they fell once or twice; & while *Kidwell* was down, ſtrangle the roague ſaies one, I will mark him ſaies another; foure ſore cuts he hath in his ſcull, his cheek almoſt cut off, his dublet coller on the back-ſide cut to the back, his hat cut a long cut on the backſide, a ſtrong Dutch hat, we think he had ſix ſtrokes at leaſt behind, that ſped being down, he cried, Gentlemen, ſave my life, do not murther me: the other with 3. Cavaliers was down, one had his thigh over the other upon him, being hot felt no hurt, nor indeed had much, a ſtroke on the ſide of his brow, either with their ſword pummels or a kick with their foot, his noſe broke, his band torn, both band, head, cuffs, hat within, and his hair upon his head, and his cloths all blood, his red coat ſaved him ſomething; by this time a candle was held out, by that means they got *Abbots* ſword and took it away. Then the Cavaliers got away into their lodging, where it is obſerved and notoriouſly known, that Papiſts and popiſhly-affected people lodges, and the maſter of the houſe ſaith that they are the Kings faithfulleſt and beſt Subjects, Sir *Tho. Metham* lodges there: up the two men got, *Abbot* got him to his lodging, got one *Mathews* a Surgeon to look on his wounds, and to ſew up his wounds on his head and cheek, raiſed the Conſtable, came into the houſe to demand his ſword, Captain *Daniel* had it and his own

in his hand, flouriſhed his own ſword at him, but all ſwore God damne them if they run not him through that ſtaied, and drove *Abbot*, the Conſtable and the watch out of the houſe, and ſaid they would anſwer what they had done the next morning; and for his ſword he would deliver it to his Captain, which is the E. of Canoun, it is beleeved not one of the ſeven but is ſore wounded: next day which was this, Captain *Kinſman* is *non inventus*, but *Abbot* ſaw his ſword at the houſe, though he could not have it; being at our Miniſter, a gentleman told him openly, Sirrah how dare you come abroad? Sir, ſaies he, I wronged none, nor gave any bad language. But ſaies the other, you had beſt keep your chamber, elſe I will make you. Mr. *Kidwell* I beleeve will not live. To day many went to their Captain *E. Canoun* about it, I hear by ſome his Majeſtie had rather given 5000. l. then his Cavaliers ſhould ſo have behaved themſelves, he is too good for ſuch bloody men to be ſo neer him. To day my Lord Maior hath had the examination of the whole, of which I aſſure you this is a true relation as any can give you, coming from one of the parties own mouthes, *Kidwels* left hand neer his little finger had a collop quite cut out, cut and bruiſed his fingers, and knuckles ſore; but before thoſe men came through the ſtreet, theſe Cavaliers had beaten a Knights footman, and with one blow almoſt cut quite off all his fingers on one hand. A moneth ſince out of this *Kitchingmans* houſe where theſe Cavaliers lodge, was a Piſtoll diſcharged in *Richard Pagets* chamber over againſt them, the bullet broke the window, went through the curtain, and the impreſſion to be ſeen on the ſealing; alſo now we hear the gentry of Yorkſhire hath a countermand not to come. This afternoon all the Nobles were commanded to attend His Majeſtie at Court, which they

did

did. Our famous Sir *John Penningtons* name will not long lie hid on the Land as is thought.

Wedneſday 29 June.

WEdneſday was our Faſt, and a fair day, ſo t'was not kept by ſome nor by the moſt, the Gentrie came not in, but we hear are to come next week. This day the King wiſhed all his Nobilitie to ride out with him in the afternoon, but after had ſome buſineſſe that hindred him. This day, if I be rightly informed, was Captain *Duncom* made Knight and Barronet. This day went Lieutenant *Jervis* out poſte to fetch in 100. horſe, alſo that the two parties of the guard that were hurt is not likely to have any great damage; for the Prince Electors ſervant was one againſt them, the man is yet alive, a world of the Gentry come in, the K. anſwer to the Propoſitions came out to day, & is to be read in Churches on Sunday.

Thurſday 30 June.

THurſday the King and his Nobility met at afternoon, the buſineſſe we are not worthy to know, but in defence of His Majeſties Soveraignty; you will find himſelf and many others to ſpend their lives, and have a Meſſage I beleeve ere this of it. Sir *Iohn Pennington* is gone to Sea. The gentry is to come in on Wedneſday or Thurſday next. I beleeve our high Sheriffe is at a ſtraite; deſires to do legally, but without hands at a point in law cannot be ſure.

Yorke

Yorke the first of *July*, 1642.

SIR,

LOve and service remembred, inclosed I send your friends observations, if they be right it is his dutie, if not, it is his paines; he also tenders his service to your wife and sister: for passages here, our Countie is halfe divided, what will be done on Wednesday we know not; for the Iustices that are Round-heads, they are expelled their Commissions; For the *Militia*, here it will not be obeyed, nor dare any here speake in defence thereof.

Indeed we are exceedingly distracted, feares of plundering are upon us; the King is as resolute in his way, as any on the earth, our intentions and preparations are constant and resolute; *Digbie* is expected, &c. *Pennington* we thinke will prosper in that he is to doe; what to doe with what we have we are studying, for truth is, we thinke delay which you practise, will bring *Yorkeshire* to be quite against you. Fare you well.

C. R.

FINIS.